My information to-day seems to show that if the enemy are manoeuvring, it is against my left; their principal forces appear to be at Erfurt. I cannot urge you too strongly to communicate with me very frequently, and to inform me of all you can hear from the Dresden road. You can see what a splendid manoeuvre it would be to move towards that city in a battalion square of 200,000 men. All this demands some skill, however, and some happenings.

10 P. AT. .-

I am leaving for Bamberg. All our corps are marching. I am in excellent health, and in great hopes of soon bringing this business to a good end.

6th. Soldiers! The orders were already issued for your return to France. Triumphal festivities awaited you. But just as we were lulled by a sense of false security, new plots were brewing under the mask of friendship and of alliance. Cries of war have been raised in Berlin. These two months past we are daily more loudly challenged.

The same faction, the same vertigo, that carried Prussia to the plains of Champagne fourteen years ago, dominate their councils. They want us to evacuate Germany at the sight of their arms. Fools! Let them learn that it would be a thousand times more easy to destroy the great capital than to smirch the honour of the children of the great nation and its allies! Then their schemes were dashed to pieces; in the plains of Champagne they found only death, defeat, and shame. But the lessons of experience fade away, and with some men hatred and jealousy never die.

Soldiers! Not one of you would wish to regain France